







# MOTION PICTURE DIRECTORY

A GUIDE TO THE BEST PICTURES NOW BEING SHOWN



Presents

TODAY

MABEL NORMAND

—in—

"SUZANNA"

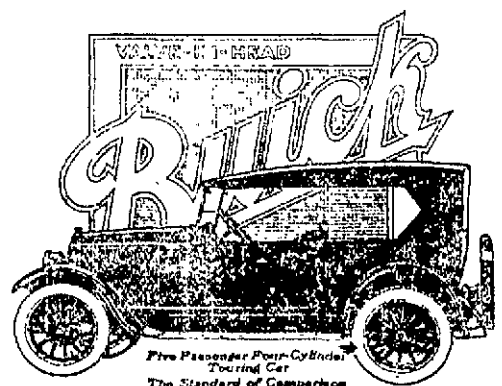
Also Two Reels of Educational Comedy

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday

MAE MURRAY

—in—

"JAZZMANIA"



## A Car of Greater Utility

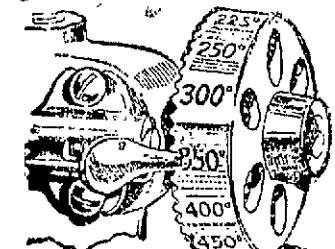
Thoroughly representative of the 1924 Buicks, this four-cylinder, five passenger Touring Car is new from end to end. Its new body, frame, fenders and radiator—its new Buick valve-in-head engine—its four-wheel brakes, all exemplify Buick's policy of building into its cars greater utility and satisfaction with each succeeding year.

The minute attention to those details that make for greater comfort and convenience is well expressed in the new windshield, new ventilator operated by a push lever, wide, low and tilted seats and compactly grouped instruments. This Buick four-cylinder Touring Car worthily maintains the Buick reputation—Standard of Comparison.

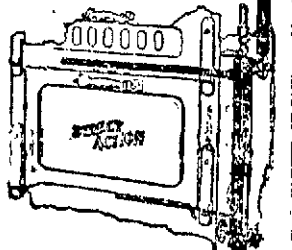
## Connellsville Buick Co.

236 East Crawford Avenue, Connellsville, Pa.  
When better automobiles are built, Buick will build them

No More Guesswork  
than you bake. No ruined pastry, no  
sooty done bread, no wasted material  
—no worry, because of wrong oven  
regulation.



Get  
A Direct Action  
Oven Thermostat  
and measure the heat as easily  
as you measure milk in a pint  
cup. You simply set the  
Temperature Wheel  
and obtain any degree of oven  
heat that the recipe calls for.



V. T. EVANS' ESTATE,  
Agents, Both Phones.

Patronize Those  
Who Advertise



## Masquerade Parties and Hallowe'en Crowds

We have a full line of Suits—  
Crown Suits, Chinamen Suits, Devil  
Suits, Yank-Yank Suits and Gipsy  
Suits. We have a supply of  
every thing for Hallowe'en at low  
prices. Suits for Adults \$3.98  
and up.

Special Offer For Hallowe'en—  
Indian Square Suits, Cow Boy,  
Japanese Girls, Irish Man, Mexi-  
can, Indian Suits, Wooden Soldiers,  
Turkish Girl, Turkish Boy, Dutch  
Boy, and Uncle Sam. Four Choice  
\$1.98.

## S. WENNER

Next door to West Penn Walling  
Room, Scottsdale, Penna.

Run of Mine Coal  
Free From State  
16c DELIVERED  
11c At Tipple

Walnut Hill Coal  
Ref. 20, Tri-State 632

Walt Ads—1 Cent a Word

## ABE MARTIN

## On High Tempers



READING FROM RIGHT TO LEFT—SQUIRE SWALLOW, MRS. LICKLIDER, R. MRS. LICKLIDER'S ATTORNEY, MR. LICKLIDER, MORRIS UNLOOKERS.

"Both of you go on back home an' curb your temper, an' you wash th' paint off of your mug. After a woman snatches a husband there's no longer any excuse for her dabbin' her face up like a 'Cherokee Indian,' roared Squire Marsh Swallow, U.S. marshal, after listening to Sue Licklider tell her side of the story in the Licklider divorce case. Later Squire Swallow said, 'Th' outside world is 'tillin' I believe my court is a courtly house for lopsided marriages. I've split up quite a few couples in th' last month, but I'm goin' to call a halt. Women are so used to takin' things home on approval, an' makin' things over, an' exchangin' things, an' takin' things back, that they use th' same system with husbands. They just reason that they kin take a man an' if they don't like him they kin dump him. Sometimes they try to make him over. Men don't hanker for divorce as

much as women do. They hain't home much, an' besides they kin git away with a double life better'n a woman. A woman'll see another man she likes better, just as she sees another but she likes better but she rarely tries to own 'em both. Lots of men think that if they give their wives plenty of spendin' money they're doin' their bit, but women want love an' affection an' money too. Ugly tempers is what mostly splits couples up. I've had couples before me that was so homely an' rich that jealousy or money matters would be th' last thing in th' world to split 'em up, then I'd find out that it was her temper or his temper that was comin' between 'em. These women show up in th' morning, if such couples would just keep away from one another till night thirty, or nine o'clock, they could worry thro' th' rest of th' day all O. K., but it's tryin' to eat break-

fast together that destroys their happiness. I've told this Licklider fellow his breakfast down town till he gets better acquainted with his wife. They was only married last Saturday after rain together three hours. Then there's another trouble gittin' married too soon. A girl'll get married before she's even seen her husband with his hat off, an' a fool of a boy'll hook up with a girl without knowin' whether she's got any ears, or over one eye. Th' Licklider fellow already owes a dental bill of \$81 his wife contracted since last Saturday. Couples that jump into marriage should remember that each must give up somethin'—he's got to give up his wages an' eat what he kin git, an' she's got to give up paintin' an' stay at home occasionally. I'm thro' monkeyin' with 'em."

Patronize those who advertise.

## At the Theatres

### The Paramount

"KING'S CREEK LAW," starring Leo Maloney, is the leading attraction. It is a romantic story of a mountaineer and a girl. The picture tells a story of the Texas rangers and a full of thrills and heart interest, interspersed with a pretty romance. The cast is made up of names well known in picturedom, not forgetting a human dog, Bullet, and a clever horse, Ben. The scenes were taken on the actual locations the story called for.

Monday and Tuesday of next week Rodolph Valentino, celebrated actor, will appear in "Stolen Moments."

### The Soisson

"THE LOVE PIKER"—Showing today at this theatre with Anita Stewart in the leading role, is one of the best attractions shown at this theatre in months. Miss Stewart has never appeared in a more delightful role. She acts brilliantly and the role in which she appears fits her girlish charm to perfection.

The story is of an ambitious society girl who falls in love with a young engineer in her father's employ and their romance proceeds smoothly enough until one day—but let the picture tell the rest. It's a wonder for realism.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, "The Love Piker" will be shown.

### The Orpheum

"SUZANNA," showing today at this theatre, presents Mabel Normand in the stellar role. "Suzanna" is one of the most human stories ever written for the screen, and affords a wide range for the infinite versatility of Miss Normand, who runs the gamut of emotion, pathos and humor. It touches too, far deeper chords of feeling. The sequence is continuously sympathetic for the little girl Suzanna, who must rub her head in the wheel and fancies of one who, if the true facts were known, would be moving the knee to the little heroine, instead of abusing and humiliating her.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Mae Murray will be seen in "Jazzmania."

### Perryopolis

PERRYOPOLIS, Oct. 27.—A. G. Brakes of Husbards is a business caller in town today.

Mrs. R. L. Hampton, Mrs. Albert Reynolds and Mrs. J. G. Steiner are spending the day with Mrs. Charles Shuman at Star Junction.

Patronize those who advertise.

## DANCE

### ELKS' HALL

Saturday, Oct. 27

Hours 8:30 to 11:30

Kiferle's Orchestra

## Citizen Jury to Pass Judgment on "Naughty" Plays

By United Press.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—A citizens' jury will be called upon to pass judgment against four alleged "naughty plays" now showing in crowded houses on Broadway, following a campaign against the productions of the Society for the Suppression of Vice.

The names of the productions were not made public on ground, "to tell them would give undue advertising where it is not deserved."

The jury system, adopted to end an era of indecent plays in New York, but never tried, was agreed on at a conference between John E. Sumner, secretary of the board of vice society, Augustus Thomas, director of the stage, and Frank Gilmore, secretary of the equity, representing the actors.

Sumner wrote a letter to Commissioner of Licenses Glavin, asking him to order the jury trial. If the plays are found unfit they will be withdrawn without legal action, according to the terms of an agreement between the producers, actors and the reform organization.

## Iron Bridge

IRON BRIDGE, Oct. 27.—Clyde Crabtree motored to Meersdale Tuesday.

Beginning today—"Joseph Greer and His Daughter"—our new serial story. Don't fail to read the opening chapters on Page 7.

Joseph Greer of Uniontown was here Sunday with the family of his son, John Greer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Woodhull and daughter, Frances, Miss Jeannette Gallagher, of Morgantown, W. Va., were guests here Sunday of Mr. Woodhull's sister, Mrs. Garfield Miller.

Neven Grey of Republic was here among friends on Monday.

Mrs. Lucy Parsons and daughters, Ruth and Alberta, and Mrs. Henry Miller spent Monday afternoon at Mount Pleasant with the former's aunt, Mrs. Frank Dullamore.

Mr. and Mrs. William Showman and baby of Uniontown were here Saturday and Sunday with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Pruss, and cousins, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Bunnard.

Mrs. S. and Carl Truxal spent Sunday in Connellsville with friends. Mrs. J. C. Cline of Scottsdale substituted tonight here Wednesday and Thursday during the absence of the regular teacher, Miss Mary Miller of Altoona, who was ill.

Try our "Classy-Pied" ads.

Mrs. John H. Fritts and children were at Ruffsdale Saturday visiting the family of her sister, Mrs. Jesse J. Husband.

## RE-OPENING

### Of Dining Room

Sunday, October 28th

With

SPECIAL TURKEY DINNER

American Restaurant

117 South Pittsburg Street.

## Smithfield

SMITHFIELD, Oct. 27.—Mrs. O. S. Vance and daughter spent Thursday in Uniontown.

Mrs. O. M. Dunaway returned home to Uniontown after visiting friends.

Miss Nellie Goodwin returned home after spending Thursday in Uniontown, shopping and visiting friends.

Mrs. Maud Provins, who underwent an operation at the Uniontown Hospital, is getting along nicely. Last evening Mrs. Provins was a patient for some weeks following an operation.

Miss Elsie Graham of Philadelphia, who has been employed at the bank for the Crows Grocery Company, is taking a vacation.

The streets that had been in bad condition for the past year have been put in good shape for the winter.

John Baer, our oldest citizen, was on our street with a supply of vegetables for sale. He is 86 years old.

Smithfield is experiencing almost a water famine. Wells nearly all dry and the water supply from the mountain is very low at present.

Joseph Luckin, one of the old war veterans, was transacting business here Thursday. He reports his wife's slight is nearly gone.

Beginning today—"Joseph Greer and His Daughter"—our new serial story. Don't fail to read the opening chapters on Page 7.

Mrs. J. E. Reech, Mrs. D. H. Williams and Mrs. Thomas O'Leary, the latter of Youngstown, Ohio, who is visiting at the Reich home, motored to Johnstown Thursday and spent the day visiting and taking in "Jazzmania."

Mrs. Walter Gordon of Keyser, W. Va., is a guest at the home of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Payne.

Mrs. Charles Schreyer spent Wednesday in Cumberland.

Mr. and Mrs. Fulton M. Shipley announce the birth of a son, born Thursday morning.

Mrs. Frank Allen of Revanna, Ohio, and Mrs. Edward Curran of New York, N. Y., are here, having been called by the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. August Rosenberger of High Street.

Mrs. W. H. Deeter is visiting her daughter, Mrs. S. S. Reese in Johnstown.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Ludwig of Connellsville were visitors here Wednesday and Thursday.

Unemployed Smash Windows.  
PARIS, Oct. 26.—Four thousand unemployed smashed all the windows of shops in the Louvre in Paris today as a demonstration against a law which threw them out of work.

## Paramount Theatre

TODAY

LEO MALONEY

—in—

"King's Creek Law"

See what happens to people who don't obey the law of King's Creek. Come prepared to spend an exciting evening!

Comedy

Own a Home

Also

The Steel Trail

ADMISSION

Adults 20c

Children 10c

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

Rodolph Valentino

—in—

STOLEN MOMENTS

## Soisson Theatre

TODAY

ANITA STEWART

—in—

"The Love Piker"

Comedy

Nip and Tuck

Also

Aesop's Fables

ADMISSION

Adults 20c

Children 10c

Anita Stewart in

"THE LOVE PIKER"

NOTICE—A good musical program has been arranged for this picture by the Soisson Theatre Orchestra.

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

DAYTIME WIVES

Starring

Grace Darmond

## Your Income

If you count yourself  
Efficient because you  
Find that you have  
Good earning ability,  
—think again.

How much of your  
Last year's income  
Have you saved  
And put in the bank?

## Yough Trust Co.

Connellsville, Pa.

"Joseph Greer and His Daughter" is undoubtedly the best story of American "big business" and social life that has appeared in many years.

PURE GET GORDON, 33-1

\$29.75

Red's Auto Supply

Classified Advertisements 1c a Word.

By MORRIS

\_\_\_\_\_





## Personal Mention

Mrs. William K. Lambie of Pittsburgh was the guest of Mrs. Minnie Richter at dinner last evening at her home at South Connelldale. Last evening Mrs. Lambie, who is a former teacher in the South Connelldale school, and Mrs. Richter were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Rhodes of the Dazner Apartments, North Pittsburgh street.

The best place to shop after all—Brownell Shoe Co.—Advertisement.

Mrs. Frank Yabner and little daughter of Uniontown were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Harrigan, of Cedar avenue yesterday.

Buy genuine Edison Mazda lamps Frank Sweeney, 100 South Pittsburgh street.—Advertisement.

Mrs. J. C. McCormick has returned home from a two weeks visit with her mother, Mrs. Theresa Brown, of Erie.

We have every new fabric and style sheet for Fall! Drop in and see them! Dave Cohen, Tailor.—Advertisement.

Mrs. Paul Sheehan of Brownsville is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Lyons.

We carry a complete line of penknives which are guaranteed by the Union Cutlery Company at Kentucky Hook Store, 115 West Apple street.—Advertisement.—200-31.

Mary Gertrude Browning, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Y. Browning of Prospect street, who underwent an operation at the Mount Pleasant Memorial Hospital, is getting along nicely.

Value the "Harvey" process which guarantees your suit or overcoat against moth holes for ever! Dave Cohen Tailor.—Advertisement.—270-2.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Way, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hickey, P. J. Hickey, Mr. and Mrs. James Mullaney, all of this city, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mullaney, Miss Julia Hickey, John, Patrick and Francis Hickey all of Scottsdale, attended the funeral of Philip Hickey held this morning at 9 o'clock at St. Cecilia's Catholic Church at Chestnut.

The interment was made in St. Joseph's Cemetery, McKeesport.

Beginning today—Joseph Greer and his daughter—our new serial story. DON'T fail to read the opening chapters of Page 7.

Mrs. Henry Cook and little granddaughter of Pennsylvania are guests of Mrs. Hester Patterson of Race street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Oshander of Oil City, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Holland of East Patterson avenue over night, and this morning left by automobile for their winter home in Corona, Fla. Mrs. Oshander is a well-known financial director of Oil City.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Martin and the former's mother, Mrs. M. T. Martin, of Oil City, are guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. W. J. Adams of Isabella road.

Miss Josephine Blumhert of Greenwood spent the day in Uniontown.

Mrs. R. M. Schick of Philadelphia is the guest of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Schick, of Isabella road.

Mrs. Harold Smith and baby of Uniontown have returned home after a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ash.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Rist of Los Angeles, Cal., who have been the guests of Mrs. Sarah B. Cochran of Saint James road, and relatives at Dawson, have returned home.

Harold Rhodes of Apple street was among those who attended the Music Box Revue in Pittsburgh last night.

Charles Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Berkey of East Crawford avenue, student at the University of West Virginia, is spending the weekend at his home here.

Mrs. Blanche Mire, regent of the Philip Revere Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and Miss Clara Pritchard, a member, are home from Lancaster, Pa., where they attended the annual state meeting of the D. A. R.

Mrs. J. B. Emley of South Eighth street, Greenwood, returned home on Thursday night from New Kensington where she visited her father, Ross Gathers, Civil War Veteran, who is confined to the home of his son, Marshall Gathers as the result of injuries suffered when struck by an automobile a few weeks ago at New Kensington. He is still confined to his bed.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Armstrong have returned from a motor trip to Baltimore, Md., at which place they spent last week-end as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Procter Mrs. Margaret A. Bates of Uniontown, mother of Mrs. Procter, came home with them. They report a very delightful trip over the mountains as the weather was ideal for motoring.

Mr. and Mrs. Daffie Anderson and children, Richard Wayne and Yvonne, have returned to their home at Nashua, N. H., after spending several months with Mrs. Anderson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Blazy at Broad Ford.

Mrs. Samuel Blazy, who suffered a light stroke several weeks ago, is able to be about again.

Mrs. M. V. Dubson of Spring City, near Philadelphia, will visit her son, John F. Dubson, electrical engineer for the West Penn System, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Colbert in South Arch street. Mrs. Dubson is expected this evening. Her son went to Carlisle to accompany her to this city.

Mr. Moon, who was off duty for some time because of illness, has returned to his duties at the City Auto Laundry of which he is proprietor.

Miss Helen Cunningham of Stearns street is convalescing following a bout with illness, of typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dwyer of Hays-

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

## MOTHERS AND THEIR CHILDREN



### Carrot Coffee.

One Mother Says:

"My youngsters begged for coffee 'like Dad drinks.' I have resurrected an old colonial recipe called 'Carrot Coffee' which I serve them at their play 'dinner parties' in regular coffee cups. Wash, scrape and slice carrots and parch in a moderate oven until a rich brown. Cool and pound to a coarse powder. To make the coffee, pour two cups of boiling water over one-half cup of the parched carrots, bring to boiling point and remove from stove; repeat this four times and let stand where hot ten minutes. Add one-half teaspoon of vanilla and serve with cream and unrefined sugar. Minted sugar is made by dropping one drop of mint oil on each cube of sugar."

Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors.

man are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Durnell of Patterson avenue. Mr. Dwyer, who is a brother of Mrs. Durnell, has been appointed salesman of D. of I. B. Investment stock. He is a former Baltimore & Ohio engineer and recently met with an accident while at work which resulted in the loss of a leg.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

Miss Edith Frances of Greer street went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends.

J. W. Vale of Pittsburgh and John Davidson of Perryopolis, attended the annual Halloween masquerade dance of the Connelldale Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star held last night at the State Armory.

Mrs. William Arison of Tower Hill No. 2 spent yesterday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of Greenwood.

## The Fragrance of the East

is imprisoned in every leaf of

# "SALADA"

TEA

18308

a flavor, fresh, rich and satisfying.

Try it today

## William H. Vanderbilt's Own Cousin Driving Taxi, Tired Of Breakfasting On A Dime



FRANCIS FRENCH AS HE LOOKS IN NEW YORK—"Taxi, lady?"

If the suave, courteous young man in the cab and throws open the door, New York maidens will hop in gladly.

He is Francis Ormond French, eldest son of Anna, Tuck French and cousin of William H. Vanderbilt, and though his funds at the moment are distressingly low, his connections in the Social Register are of the highest.

"Break" was the reason given by young Mr. French for having taken a job as taxi pilot. He proved it by breakfasting on a "cup of Java and a sinker."

A Step Forward.—A great many changes have taken place during the last few years in financial matters. One of the most noticeable of these is the method that people now follow in handling their current incomes and expenses.

In former years the family income was just paid out in cash as required. Now the income is deposited with the bank and expenses paid by check. This is the best and safest way. Citizens National Bank of Connelldale—Advertisement.—24-270-1.

Progressives Displeased.—WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The appointment of J. P. Morgan as ambassador to Mexico is a blow to the progressives. A Progressive spokesman today said that the appointment was a "disgrace" and that the progressives would not support the administration.

Building Wrecked by Blast.—PITTSBURGH, Oct. 27.—A store building in Richmond street, containing a butcher shop and a hardware shop was completely wrecked today. The explosion shook the entire city and several persons were injured when they were thrown from beds. Windows were broken in many homes. No one was seriously hurt, the police said. The extent of the damage was not known.

Point Marion Schools Closed.—The schools of Point Marion were closed Wednesday of this week by order of the board of health because of an epidemic of scarlet fever.

"Claspy-Fied" Ads.—Being results "Try them. They cost only one cent a word.

Anything for Sale? Use our "Claspy-Fied" ads.

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

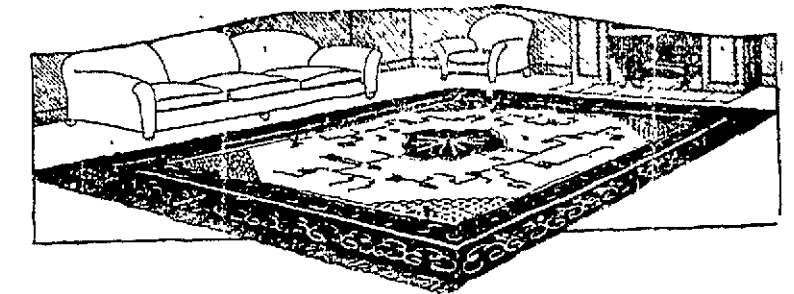
Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

## The Rosenbaum Store

Daily Hours: 8:30 to 5:30. Both Phones 1200. Saturday Hours: 8:30 to 9:00.



## The Semi-Annual RUG EVENT

Continues to the End of the Month (Wednesday)

The Rugs offered in this sale are of the finest qualities made—Alexander Smith & Sons and Sanford grades—in the newest weaves and colorings. For this special selling we have marked our entire stock at

### Reductions of 15% to 20%

From our already lowest in the city prices

Making this the best "Rug Event" in many years. Of particular interest are these—

9x12 (Room Size) Axminster Rugs Our Regular Price, \$115.50 <b>Now \$39.50</b>	9x12 (Room Size) Wilton Rugs of Standard Makes Our Regular Price, \$115.00 <b>Now \$120.00</b>	9x12 (Room Size) Best Grade Wilton Velvet Rugs Our Regular Price, \$78.00 <b>Now \$66.00</b>
9x12 (Room Size) Better Grade Axminster Rugs Our Regular Price, \$56.00 <b>Now \$50.00</b>	9x12 (Room Size) Velvet Rugs, Fringed Our Regular Price, \$17.50 <b>Now \$40.00</b>	9x12 (Room Size) Tapestry Brussels Rugs Our Regular Price, \$27.50 <b>Now \$24.00</b>
9x12 (Room Size) Best Grade Axminster Rugs Our Regular Price, \$67.50 <b>Now \$58.00</b>	9x12 (Room Size) Better Grade Velvet Rugs Our Regular Price, \$60.00 <b>Now \$52.50</b>	9x12 (Room Size) Better Grade Tapestry Rugs Reduced to <b>\$29.50 - \$31.50</b>

Smaller and Larger Sizes Reduced in Proportion.

## Reduction of 15% on all Curtains and Draperies

During this Event

(Third Floor)

## Rosenbaum Bros.

CONNELLSVILLE'S BEST STORE

**FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE**

BUILDS ENERGY TO RESIST COLD'S

NO DRUGS

SEIBERLING CORDS, 30x3 1/2—\$12.50

**Red's Auto Supply**

Have You Rooms for Rent? Use our "Claspy-Fied" ads. Patronize those who advertise.

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

Patronize those who advertise

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**

For Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, etc.

**PETEY HE GETS AN EAR-FULL BY CA VOIGHT**

—HELLO PETEY DEAR, I THOUGHT I'D CALL YOU UP TO TELL YOU WHAT MRS. JONES TOLD ME THIS MORNING ABOUT MRS. JONES'S HUSBAND—YOU SEE, LAST NIGHT HE—ER—ER—WELL, I'D BETTER NOT SAY IT OVER THE PHONE—YOU KNOW HOW IT IS—SOMEONE MAY BE LISTENING IN—

—AND THEN BENJIE'S THAT SHE TOLD ME—OH, I REALLY CAN'T BELIEVE THIS TO BE TRUE, HOWEVER, SHE TOLD ME—WELL, ON SECOND THOUGHT I'D BETTER NOT TELL YOU OVER THE PHONE—ANYWAY, I THINK MRS. JONES TALKS TOO MUCH—DON'T YOU?

—UH—HUH—

—THE PERSON WITH MR. SHRYVEN WAS—ER—ER—I'D BETTER WAIT 'TIL I SEE YOU—I REALLY SHOULDN'T MENTION NAMES OVER THE WIRE—BUT, I KNOW YOU'LL BE INTERESTED—

—UH—YEAH, SURE—

—WELL, ANYWAY I THOUGHT I'D CALL YOU UP AND LET YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON—G'BY—

—YEAH, THANKS, G'BY—



## JOSEPH GREER and His DAUGHTER

By  
**HENRY  
KITCHELL  
WEBSTER**

COPYRIGHT by The  
BOBBS-MERRILL CO.



Henry Kittell  
Webster.

Mr. Webster is perhaps the most expert technician among American novelists of the day. He understands the novel and handles it with a sureness and an apparent ease that mark a master workman. His approach differs from that of many successful writers, many of whom nowadays, seem to start out with a definite something to say, and then try to find a medium to be solved, a purpose apart from the desire to tell a story. Webster is primarily interested in his story, and in his story, as in his life, he is a cross section of human life. He assumes no air of responsibility for his characters; he will not compel them to do this or that, but lets them, as it seems, work things out for themselves. His method here is comparable to that of the old masters. Of course it is the most subtle form of art in its apparent artlessness.

The thing that strikes one most about his people is that they are more chosen. They do not remind you of anyone you have read about before. Each is new; just as each human being is a new entity in himself or herself. They are not built up from any formula, but just seem to happen, such in his own way. That is more evident in this novel than in any of his previous ones, indicating a growth in ability, a wider, surer vision.

The author has put his skill in many ways. He has written fine detective stories, charming farces, careful studies. Of late years his novels have been based mostly upon family life, each of them a study of some phase of that life in Chicago. He has done his work well, but he has far exceeded his earlier stories in "Joseph Greer and His Daughter." For this tale he has taken a larger canvas, has introduced a greater group of characters, and presents these characters in such human and social life. It is not a thesis, a satire or an arraignment of society. It is a story, the story of an unusual man and his equally unusual daughter.

### CHAPTER I

#### The Pawn.

On the face of it, John Williamson's invitation to lunch was nothing that Henry Craven need especially wonder, let alone worry, about. It was unusual—Henry couldn't remember, indeed, that it had ever happened before in just those circumstances—but surely one need not feel on that account that there was anything suspicious about it. The manner of giving it had been a little unbecoming, perhaps; high-handed, anyhow. But that was John William's way, and no doubt his place in Chicago's financial world entitled him to it.

Henry had been dictating a letter—around eleven o'clock this was—when one of the bank's more important customers spoke to him from across the marble rail. Evidently the man didn't care to come inside, so Henry went to the rail to see what was wanted. His telephone rang while he stood talking with the customer and, of course, his stenographer answered it. He heard her say, "Yes, Mr. Williamson." And then, "He's right here. Should I call him?" But John, evidently, hadn't thought it necessary to wait, even a minute. There was another pause while she made a notation on a pad, and finally, "Very well, Mr. Williamson. I'll tell him."

What Henry's stenographer had written on her pad was: "He at J. W.'s office at twelve-thirty. Lunch." No "if" at all. Not even an "if possible."

Well, of course there were no "ifs." John was one of two or three Olympians who, among their other cloudy war affairs, directed the policies of this great bank in which his cousin by marriage, Henry Craven, after sixteen years of faithful service, had recently been promoted to be one of the assistant cashiers. Naturally, then, if John wanted him for any reason, big or little, Henry would come.

It was unlikely, wasn't it, that the thing was of any serious importance? It mightn't be a business matter at all. Some little domestic problem or other. Violet (she was John's wife and Henry's cousin) had a birthday coming next week. It was possible that Henry's cultivated taste was going to be requisitioned to pick out a present for her. Only would John have wanted a peevish lunch-hour—the most important hour of his hard-driven day—upon a trifle like that? It was inconceivable. The lunch-table was just where John talked over and arrived at their major decisions.

Yet what major decision of John's could imaginably concern Henry? Unless—unless it was a question of Henry's own job in the bank. They weren't going to promote him again; they'd just done that. But suppose—suppose they felt he hadn't made good, and had decided to do the other thing. Wouldn't it be broken to him just like this, generally, over the lunch-table? He pulled himself up with a jerk and shot a glance at his stenographer. Find his moment of panic began legible to her in his face? But she was gazing out nowhere in the sort of trance that is one of the accomplishments of her profession.

"What's the last thing I said?" he demanded. Then as the girl started to read, "No, give me the whole thing from the beginning."

He didn't need it, but he did need another minute or two in which to take possession of himself. That fear—that damnable black dog of a fear, had slunk at his heels since his first day at the bank.

It had been natural enough at first,

when he was bruised and bewildered by a sudden tragic change in the whole prospect of his life. John had given him this job out of charity, or, if you preferred putting it so, his way of meeting an obligation he had assumed on marrying into the Craven family. He'd come into the bank as a lame duck.

There was, though, no reasonable doubt that he stayed and advanced on his merits. All the evidence leaned that way. But the fear persisted. Not, of course, as a constant companion. There were days, weeks of them together sometimes, when he never thought of it. But at some trifling exigency, fancied very likely, in the conduct of one of his superiors, some conversation unavoidably half overheard, some snarl that he felt glanced his way, the thing would seize him like a spasm of pain from an injured nerve.

He knew it was a weakness. He made valiant attempts to conquer it. He grew ashamed of it. He would open the corollary fear that it would be discovered.

His latest promotion had, he'd supposed, worked a cure. An assistant cashier was one of the officers of the bank. "If ever they make me an officer,"



"If Ever They Make Me an Officer."

he'd said to himself a thousand times, "then I'll know I'm safe." And indeed, during the three months since it had occurred, he'd been breathing deeper, luxuriating in a new security. But now, for no better reason than that his cousin John had invited him to lunch, he was quaking at the pit of his stomach like a schoolboy who's been told to report to the principal. It was absurd. A desire came flooding over him as he sat upon that straight chair in John Williamson's outer office—a passionate desire to do something unexpected, wicked quite possibly, but successful, immense; to the effect that telephone girls should stand in awe of him and private secretaries treat him with respect.

Through an open transom Henry could hear loud laughter as a heavy voice tumbled through a story and his anger, that he should be kept waiting under such circumstances, rose. He was about to leave the girl telephone to John that he was waiting when the door into John's office was brusquely opened. Henry heard young Mills, evidently at the other door, say, "You can get out this way, Mr. Greer."

The man addressed stood there in an attitude of arrested motion, glaring back into the room. And Henry, while he stared at the sight of him, held his breath. All his shifty anxieties were forgotten, swallowed up in the sensation which the man's appearance produced.

His beard was the first thing you saw. It was cut round and short—not fashioned at all—and it was black, as black as if it had been drawn upon his face with India ink. His hair was just as black and thick, and it was cut quite short enough to hide a tendency to curl. Against this blackness of jaw and brow the gleam of his teeth and the whites of his eyes made a dazzling contrast. But indeed, as you took him in, you saw that he was a bundle of contrasts; the lightness of his pulse, as he stood there holding the door, against the burly breadth of those shoulders and the bull-neck; the look of geniality that you got from his smile, contradicted by his nose, which jutted out in so bluntly aggressive a manner as to be—practically almost, Henry felt.

He had answered Belle Mills by saying in his peculiarly resonant voice that he always thought he was lucky, coming to a place like this, if he could get out the same door he'd come in by; and he continued for a minute rubbing this in. All these robes of finance had, he supposed, a chute down which the unwary visitor, having been shown, was permitted to plunge.

John looked absent-minded when he appeared a moment later. He did not come out of his abstraction until just as they were turning into the club; then he took Henry by the arm.

"Did you know that fellow?" he asked. "The man who was up in my office?"

"No," Henry said. "I don't believe I've ever seen him before. I'm sure he's not one of the customers over at the bank."

"His name's Greer," said John.

"Joseph Greer. Ever heard of him?"

"The name's vaguely familiar, perhaps, but I can't place it. I'll be glad to look him up for you, if you like."

"We've looked him up," said John. "I guess we know pretty much all there is to know about him. He's got a proposition we're going to take up. Going into business with him. I'll tell you the whole thing at lunch."

By this time Henry believed that danger of his job being taken away from him did not exist and he breathed easy again. When the two men sat down to the table John launched into a description of Greer's business. It seemed that the farmers of the country, who were growing plants for linseed oil, were throwing away the linseed from some two million acres of land every year and that Greer had discovered a process by which to make linen from it at a price that would permit America to compete with the cheap hand labor of Europe.

John finally wound up his talk by telling Henry that he had picked him as treasurer of the new company at a salary of ten thousand a year. Frankly, he stated, the directors had faith in Greer's ability in a practical way but they feared his handling large amounts of money without some sort of a check being kept on him, and that was to be Henry's duty. John did not press Henry for an immediate answer and told him to sleep on it before giving him his answer.

The offer was a splendid one for Craven after the fifteen years of terrible struggle on his part of himself and his wife to keep up appearances. His father had died when Henry was a mere boy, leaving his family practically penniless but the brother and sister, aided by powerful friends of their father, had managed to keep up the home.

Henry arrived home ahead of his sister and when the buzzer announced a caller he rushed to the door, expecting to see Margaret, although she usually carried a key.

It wasn't Margaret, though. There were two people coming up, and they proved to be Violet Williamson and young Dorothy. The latter, when she saw who was waiting for them, left her mother behind, took the remaining flight of stairs two at a time, flung her arms round him, gave him a tight hug and kissed him soundly. Just as she'd used to do when she was an unwelcome little girl. It was a heart-warming experience. The two forged in the pantry and through the lobby for upstairs for tea.

"I am practicing on you," Dorothy admitted. "She wants me to."

"Your mother?"

The girl nodded. Henry was still speechless over this when he heard Margaret talking to Violet in the other room. It was only a moment later that his sister, without stopping to remove her wraps, swooped down upon them in the pantry. She kissed Dorothy enthusiastically and held her off in both hands.

"You're a delicious-looking young thing," she said.

"If I looked like you," the girl returned, a little flushed but smiling enough, "I always have, you know."

People had just one adjective for Margaret—good-looking. She fell short of beauty and there was nothing pretty about her. She had regular features, rather finely modeled, a good skin, and enough hair. And her life run on in the channel that it had started in, she might have attained an effect of stately sameness. But now, it was what she had achieved was a crispness of movement and inflection, an air of adequacy to any situation that might arise, which men in the main, found a little formidable. The men who liked her best were older than she and married. But just this quality, it was easy to guess was what young Dorothy admired. And you could not dispute the sincerity of what she had just said.

Abruptly, Margaret stood them out into the sitting-room to keep Violet amused while she got the tea. Just as Margaret was coming in with the tray Violet said, "It must seem strange to be leaving the bank, doesn't it?"

He answered quickly, "Margaret doesn't know. Then to his sister he went on, 'John offered me a new job at lunch today and I'm taking it.'"

Her eyebrows went up with an expression which betrayed nothing but good-humored surprise. Then she said, "It must be pretty good if you could make up your mind as quickly as that to take it."

"Well, I'm sure it must look good to John," Violet observed. "The whole scheme, I mean. Because unless it had looked—well—miserable, he'd never have gone in with that man."

"Greer, you mean," Henry said, and turned once more to Margaret with explanations. "He's a lawyer and he's found a way to make linen out of American flax straw. They've never been able to do it before and the farmers have burned it—thousands, or maybe millions, of tons of it every year. I don't understand Greer's process in the least. I'm not even sure that John does. But he seems to have no doubt it works. John wants me to be treasurer of the new company," he concluded. "The inventor himself is to be president."

"Have you met him yet?" Violet asked.

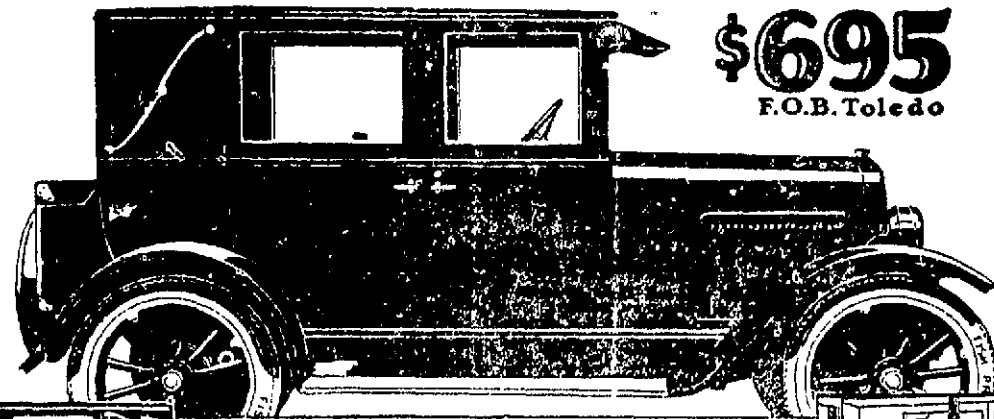
"I just got a glimpse of him," Henry answered. "I hadn't time to see anything but his beard."

"That's the man, all right," Violet said, with a nod. And went on, since they were both visibly waiting for more: "Why, he sounds amusing to me; really attractive. Jimmie Wallace likes him quite a lot. He likes to play with theatrical people—that's how Jimmie knows him. But, of course, Jimmie himself isn't exactly what you'd call—amused. He's got an apartment—Greer, I mean—up on Sheridan road, in the same building that Belle and Bill Forrester are in. Belle is quite an authority on him. Never met him, of course. But she meets up with him, accidentally, you know, every now and then, and they get very palmy. She's hoping, she says, that he'll jettison her to one of his studios. They must be pretty terrific from all accounts."

"I got the impression," Henry observed, "from John's biography of him that he's a bachelor."

"I don't know," said Violet. "It comes to that, anyhow. He lives in that big apartment all by himself. At least—she quivered, and broke off with a glance toward her daughter, TO BE CONTINUED.

## NEW Overland CHAMPION



\$695  
F.O.B. Toledo

## America's Only Versatile Car

### Another Innovation

The greatest creation in Willys-Overland history—the first all-purpose car—the new Overland Champion! Features and utilities never before offered the salesman, merchant, farmer and American family!

Front and rear seats adjustable forward and backward for short people and tall people! Front and rear seats and upholstery entirely removable—50 cubic feet clear space for samples, luggage—anything—by removing rear seat and upholstery! Seats and upholstery make up into a full sized bed in the car!

Doors front and rear—no seat-climbing! Trunk at rear at small extra price. Washable blue long-grain Spanish upholstery. Steel body. Bigger new engine. Triplex springs (Patented). Overland quality, reliability and economy. Come in and see the Champion.

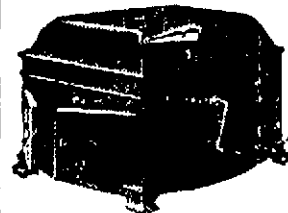
## YOUGH MOTOR CO.

Meadow Lane at Church Place, Connellsville

## Frederick's THE HOUSE OF SERVICE

To Secure Your Victrola for

\$1 Down and \$1 Per Week



Come Today and Join Our Great

## Xmas Victrola Club

and your choice of the Victrola 9, 80 or 100 will be delivered on December 24th.

W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO.

Next to Orpheum Theatre Connellsville, Pa.

## Planning Ahead

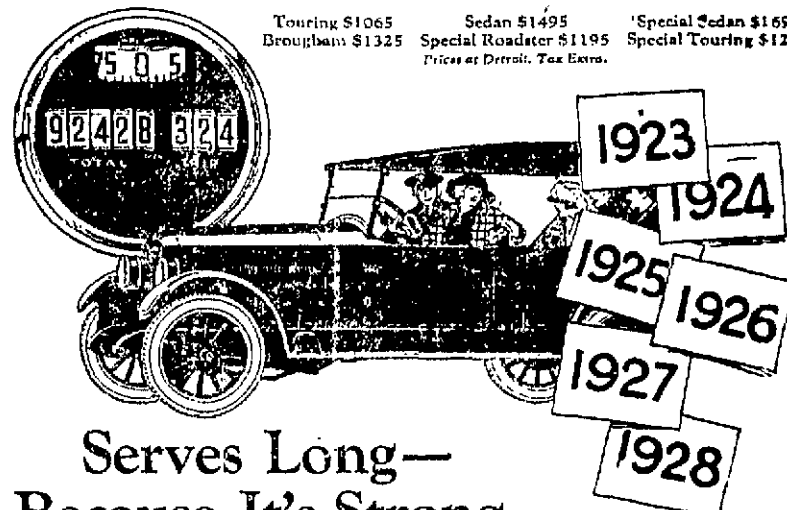
Prudent is the person who plans ahead for those dependent upon him or his estate. In making your will, appoint the Title & Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania as your executor—it can be relied upon for the satisfactory settlement of your estate. Call or write us for particulars.

Title and Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania Connellsville

PATRONIZE THOSE WHO ADVERTISE

## JEWETT SIX PAIGE BUILT

Touring \$1065 Sedan \$1495 Special Sedan \$1695  
Brougham \$1325 Special Roadster \$1195 Special Touring \$1220  
Prices at Detroit, Tax Extra.



Serves Long—Because It's Strong  
A Sturdy Six—Not a Light Six

THE new Jewett Six is strong—with a strength that cannot exist with lighter construction. Jewett Six's strength is shown in its weight. It weighs 2805 pounds—200 to 400 pounds more than "light" Sixes of its size. Here's what this weight gives extra:

It gives you a BIG MOTOR—full 50 h.p. Paige-built. It gives you a 6-inch-deep frame, extra cross-braced, rigid. It gives you Paige-Timken axles front and rear, extra stout to stay true; all-steel universal joints; springs 80% of wheelbase; stout wheels; strong bodies.

With such strength it's no wonder

Jewett serves long. And of course Jewett Six rides easier than lighter cars—also performs better, due to its extra power. Try to pass it on a hill. Drive it from 2 to 60 miles an hour in high; accelerate from 5 to 25 miles an hour in 7 seconds in high. Try THAT with ANY other car, regardless of price, and realize how fine Jewett is.

You can get a "Light" Six for \$100 less than Jewett; but you can't get Jewett ruggedness, dependability and performance for a penny less. Can \$1065. Many owners say Jewett's equal cannot be had under \$1500. Let us prove it to you.

## West Side Garage

J. H. Rhodes, Prop. Tri-State Phone 366-W

## YOU ARE INVITED TO

LOCATE AT

## POPLAR GROVE

Where you will find some of the best building sites in this neighborhood. Lots 60x140 feet, city water, schools and church. Prices range from \$110 up to \$1,000. Come and let me show you the lots. C. B. McCORMICK, Poplar Grove, P. O. Address, Box 144, Connellsville, Pa.

